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Choice Boetry.

bre nate this day."-Deer. xxx

By Nebo's lonely mountain, On this side of Jordon's wave, In a valley in the land of Moab There lies a lonely grave. and no man dog that sepulchr For the angels of God upturned

bat ever passed on earth. or saw the train go forth.

Totalously as the day-light

Comes when the day is done,

Releasiy as the spring-time Her crown of verdure weaves, And all the trees on all the hills thout sound of music,

Perchance the bald old engle, On grey Sethpeor's height, Out of his rocky eirie diance the lion, stalking,

bey show the banners taken They tell his battles won, While peals the minute gun Amid the noblest of the land Men lay the sage to rest, And give the bank an honored place. ith costly marble drest.

And the ewest shoir sings, and t

This was the bravest warrior That over buckled sword; his the most gifted poet. That ever breath'd a word: On the deathless page truths balfs. As he who wrote down for men.

And had he not high honor?
The hill-side for his pall,
To lie in state while angels wait With stars for tape re tail, And the dark rock place like Goor his bier to wave, And God's own hand in that lonely land

To lay him in the grave. In that deep grave without a name, Whence his uncodin'd clay shall break again, most we

And stand with glory wrapped are On the hills he never tred. And speak of the strife that won on With the incurrate from of God. O lonely tomb in Moab's land,

speak to these curious hearts of ours, And teach them to be still.

Ata-" BLANCHE ALPINE." If I were the light of the brightest star. That burns in the zenith now,

I'm numble down from my home afar,

To kine thy radiant brow!

If I were the breath of a fragrant flower, With a viewloss form and fre

I'd steal away from the fairest bower To live with thee , and love but then! If I were the soul of a witching song, spoths thy soul alone ! If I were a charm, by a fairy wrough I'd mark thee with a sign,

And ne'eragein should a gloomy (thou Overshadow thy spirit's shrine! If I were a memory past alloy,
I'd linger where thou art;
If I were the thought of abiding joy,
I'd neetle in thy heart!
If I were a hope, with the magic might
To make the fature fair,

I'd make thy home on sarth as bright. As the path of angels are. The following beautiful poem was ritten by Anson G. Chester, now of the reacuse Journal, three years ago. It case nothing, however, by age:

How gracefully fails the snow ! Like beavenly answers to earthly prayers, Like seguladescending by unseen stairs To succor the world below.

As the sound of a distant chime A It falls with a musical voice that fills The heart of the poet with rymo,

The pure and feather flakes, Over the hills and lakes.

I think how the scriptures tell of the manus that dropped in the wilder

to comfort the tedlous and keen distress Of the wandering lemel. It healest my hopoless woo ;
It seems to my bosom so heavenly sweet,
And strengthens me more than the food I
This first incipient snow. [cat.

They say it is bitter cold, Yet it seemeth not to my impartial eye;
'The a friendly snew-I could wish to die Bre He novelty growth old.

But I know of a weeping band Where the first mow descended but yester

And a boart that will never rest.

Per tt to idol old-and it to idol still !-Is clasped to a stranger's breast! Would God that the snow which lies

From soft and propitious aktes. WOMAN'S LOVE .- "Sam. I got one of

Why, Jim, don't she lub you?"
Ah, Sam, I tink Coman's leb is tagin rubber-; "Yes, Jim,

MILLER.

of butter on his fourth slice of rye bread, latter gladly consented.

Well, listening to just such tales, in the autumn evenings, we dreamed among fortune than our neighbors.

door of the old farm-house, at the close skins, maternal warnings, which have a and the voice of the trio mingled loudly they left, and they settled themselves of an April day, some two score and a remarkable faculty of going in at one car and merrily as they piled up the branches down wearily by the fire saying, "What, fellow with smooth locks and gentle manand out at the other.

Pease a kind of weather oracle, in the vil- up the tea dishes, was busily smoothing would be over. lage, and the good woman prided herself down the wavy folds of her hair, at the "Well, Letty," she continued, as she while some pleasant thoughts were shyly denly, and stared eagerly around her. losed the door and returned to her knit- dimpling round her ripe lips, and bright-

sap. Pil tell Enoch and Cyrus to pile up up any boughs. It's too bad, with such the rapidly increasing pile. nice weather for boiling, and it's likely to tle, so you can have it all ready to kindle set up and rain a week steady, at this time again. It's a rustling among the branch- now, if that don't beat everything all hol-

Letty pausing a moment at her work, for The boys could hang up the kettle early startling than any other.

finely curved figure, and plump as health back afore they do child. If it's any as the girl's; for there, peering out with those wild eyes glaring upon her. "Oh,

her fair face as it was the smiles that broke stood behind the counter with the politest

wheels alone cannot enlarge one's sympa- old mill and saw its young owner in his lessness. powdered clothes, lifting up the great

fine loooking far mers, came in to supper, severe a struggle between her affections loved. drove out all the ughts of the sap boiling | She looked out of the window, and her. The hot breath of the beasts drift- von little shtories. Now, mine Shon, shall from the head of widow Pease and her the full moon was shining down on the ed almost across her flying feet, as the mil- it pe a drue shtory, or a make pelieve?" bare earth, and whitening the naked ler rushed by her; for in turning towards "O, a true story, of course!" answered go ye again unto them, and if there b Some terrible depredations had been branches of the tall trees. The sweet, the meadow she had shortened the dis- John

Hubbard's sheep a ad lambs-the dog had heart, and drew her towards it. been devoured, and two large bears had "I guess I'll run down to the grove. If The foremost animal came up to the andt he had vone liddle poy, [shoost like been seen prowling around Blueberry hill anybody comes, you can talk to 'em, moth- young man-the heavy paws were plant- you. I Andt von day he heard him shwear just at the close of the previous evening, er, till I get back, for I won't be gone long," ed on his shoulder-now Seth Peters, a ing like a young fillin, as he was. So he was her sudden conclusion.

with that belligerent propensity which is early spring, when suddenly there was an- back to the woods, and Seth is safe. die efening."

so storng an element of Anglo-Saxon other light tap at the door, and in answer character, Cyrus and Enoch descanted to widow Pease's "come in," the miller

finable mixture of wonder, admiration, visit Letty this evening, for it was bright "But, dear me," said Letty, as she of his seeking. Of course, the merchant

Nobody in these parts was ever touched there, piling up the dead old tree boughs, her face, the blue eyes do not answer him. one of them 'ere chaps. I reckon while the shadows and the moonbeams

though, if Enoch had been called upon all sorts of sweet sounds, as it ran rippling ing wildly to the rescue. In less than five doubled fists, and lunges at his playmate off to the echoes of Blueberry hill!

and so graceful in some women.

Well, after supper the boys started off, "Of course you will. We're ready in high spirits, duly equiped with rifles obey orders, Letty," was the simultane- there had been walling, despair, and that them critters didn't get hold of their ler set themselves vigorously to work; and their faces did not look so bright as when the corners of her eyes. "I declare, Letty, we'd forgot all about affirming that the sugar boiling was likely [Well, we havn't killed the bear after all!" ed the horizon. Sixty years' observation sap boiling," suddenly remarked the wid- to be the easiest she ever tended, now all "No, but we have, here, you see !" was 'That boy's mother is a true lady.' Here of the winds and clouds had made Mrs. ow to her daughter, who having washed the trouble of gathering the fire-wood the old woman's triumphant response;

> little mirror, on one side of the kitchen, of noise?" and Letty lifted her head sud- whole story-indeed, she had sent off "So we have, and they haven't piled he added a fresh handful of boughs to silence, and at the conclusion thus briefly

her twentieth, and her blue ever were mother," answered Letty, with the rosy young men, and they sprang eagerly to-

of your beaux, I can send 'em out to the their wild, glaring, hunger-lighted eyes, Seth ! how can I ever be grateful enough lodgment somewhere. Strike the infant

Jason Williams was a country mer- Pease. With a low shrick she sprang | The girl must have forgotten at that conducted herself remarkably well .- recently gone into business for himself .- ful in its rage and hunger, the animals the merchant's wife, sounded, for she laid had been taken to teach him the art of

up from the warm fountains of her nature bow and smile imaginable, and was voted men had no weapons-those beasts were cheek, as she wispered, "You may, Seth." and always dimpled it, that won so many at the winter singing school the "greatest wild, savage, hunger-mad, and the love of And through all her happy after life

time has broader social sympathies and great contrast, to go on a few rods farther tween Seth and them was only a few rods. in the nest that it became a fixture there, to the new store, with its green shutters He shouted to Letty to turn round into and whenever the wind blew, it would flutchowledge that her first duties are in her and large sign, and see Jason standing in the meadow; it was strange that she ter, and the sun would shine upon its lovehome, she will not think they end there, the store dressed better than the minister, heard him, but she did, and instinctive- ly trimmings and ornaments. For years ly obeyed.

hasn't gone back ward with the substitu- would be "Mrs. Williams, the merchant's has written it, brought Seth face to face ion of botany for butter churns, and wife." It sounded exceedingly well, and with the wild animals. It required a vet, when she thought of it, that low voice stout heart to confront those two raging,

emmitted the suight before on Sonire pensive light stole softly into the girl's tance between him and herself; indeed at "Ferry vell den. Dere vas vone

They kneel down there together, and the sad moon and the sweet spring stars

She did look like a picture, as she knelt lower; and when Seth looks once more in for her. No wonder she has fainted with

the greatjoy of deliverance from death. Suddenly across the fields breaks the cheeks-but her laugh, oh, that was like alarm and friends and neighbors are rush-"Well, you've come, and now I shall the dam earth, with Letty lying senseset you straight to work, young gentle- less in his arms; and the dead bear at his

of pine and birch, and hemlock. Letty mother, up watching for us all this time?

and then to their elaculations of doubt "Hark! didn't you hear a strange kind and surprise, the old lady detailed the Letty to bed half an hour before, for the "It's nothing, Letty, only the sap drop- exclusive enjoyment of this pleasure.ping into the tubs," answered Jason, as Cyrus and Enoch listened in amazed "No, it isn't the sap. There, I hear it opinion of the miller's heroism; "Waal

"Supposin' you run down to the woods | They all heard it now; it was a strange, | Thirty days had passed! It was a wild and heap up some boughs to-night, Letty? stealthy, mysterious sound, that, heard in sobbing night, with one of those storms across his path with sunny smiles, and soft, "They did'nt though, mother !" said The moon shines, so it's as bright as day. the woods, and at night, is perhaps more that furrow the sweet face of April with low voice, will bring 'mother's' image wind, and drench it with tears.

"Well, Letty, how did you get on with "Oh, nicely, I assure you, though I They saw what it was then, and the es!" and Letty shuddered, for even in the faces of those two strong men grew white dancing fire-light, she seemed to see again. They have been made bitter to the heart's

her hand in that of Seth Peters, and the boxing. Jason Williams followed her, for the birch flames were not ruddler than her

A Touching Incident. read was that of a little child in Switzer- origin of the manner in which printers are Seth caught it up eagerly and with a yet within sight of the house of which he ded and after a certain time, the ruler callit was visible from the lowlands, long afis true to itsel, expands the moral as well Then it would be such a conquest, and A run of a few yards, which the young ter the eagles had abandoned the nest as the intellectual life; and the world all the girls would envy her so. She man accomplished quicker than our pen What a sight it must have been to the parents of the victim.

AN INTERESTING STORY .- "Shop, mine heard using profane language. "Shon, A moment more and it had reached mine Shon! come here, an' I vill dell you

farthest it had only been a few rods .- goot, nice old shentleman, [shoost like I,] stout arm and a brave heart will only vent to der winkle fcorner. I and took out bended their former a becess would stimu- ments with the old woman about the new Its mate sees all this, and with a responsement smack his face, [dat way,] and dell him to late them to fresh depredations. So, meeting house and the prospects of an sive howl of fright and despair, rushes go mitout his supper, shoost as you vill do

"A Chip from the Old Block." There is no disputing this fact; it shine rse, bawling, scolding woman, will have She who cries on every occasion, "I'll box your ears-I'll siap your jaws-I'll break your neck," is known as thoroughly thro

ful, and sharp. His wit flashed like the colished edge of a diamond, and kept the ne way, and finally our teacher said: "I can always tell the mother by the

"And we never see the courteous little ners-in whom delicacy does not detract from courage or manliness, but we say,words and her ways are soft, loving and quiet. If she reproves, her language is, the ber. My son'-not 'you little wretch-you forment of my life-you plague-yo

"But the ruffian mother-alas! that

Paying the Printer. One of the saddest stories that we ever an antiquated bakeoven, explaining the

"'And is every debt paid?"

" .Yea even to the smallest."

" And have my people been provident? have they laid up a sufficiency to feed the cats and dogs? "'Yea, they have even done this.'

anything left, tell them to take it and the P-r-i-n-t-e-r ! ! " CTIt always affords us pleasure

thought. We accordingly give place to the following, which is no less startling than new. It is, we presume, from the

Young gentlemen afflicted with proclivities will please copy.

gets mad she fights. She will pull him cings that night at widow Pease's, where by the jacket; she will give him a knock to but for the brave heart of Seth Peters, "I guess we shall have a real warm day and long knives, receiving many solemn ous response of the young men; and the death! It was long past midnight when while passion plays over her red face in he passed along by his lawyer, that tho't- most terribly. What shall I take for lambent flames that curl and writhe out at ful gentleman whispered in his ear-

shines with holy radiance on his canvass esty of that life and presence desert him.

Genteel reader, the ponderologically overwhelming, guyoscutinizing extract follows, is, if the Almanac lie not, an extract from a venerable manuscript found in

your commands were heard 'throughout

"'Are the tobacco and whiskey bills set-

" 'Are the merchant, the manufacturer

"'Well, my people are worthy. Now, died of?" bronicle the triumph of genius-the cre-

ations of minds delving in the realms of

"I sat me down in thought profound,
This maxim wise I drew;
It's easier far to like a girl,
Theu make a girl like you."

Manly Drink.

Old Judge Cole, of Texas, was characterized by his attachment to that seductive shawl here, a pair of slippers there, a bonbeverage called peach and honey, and by net somewhere else-trusting to a servan while holding a court at Austin, many servants you have, it is a miserable men were brought up on a charge of a habit; and if its source is not in the row had occurred in the public street, in ably terminate there. If you have used but a curse to the evil. pen day, and there were fity witnesses the dipper, towel, tumbler, &c., put them to the whole transaction. So the two de- back in their places, and you will know than wicked with plenty. linquents pleaded guilty, by the advice of where to find them again. Or, if you set the mercy of the court. They were bro't | your servants for following it.

"You are guilty of an afray," growled their places as soon as they are old enough

"Yes, your honor," whined the offender family were to observe this simple rule

"Yes, your Honor," murmured the prisner, with some faint hope that having been drunk would mitigate the punish-"Drunk on rye whiskey, too, I'll war- ing

nd him to jail for sixty days. I shall "And, doctor, I am quite fidgety fine the next one who is guilty, under such night and afraid to lie alone. What shall lars, and send him to jail for six months." | "For that, madam, I can only recom-This was poor comfort for the unfortu- mend that you take-

"When the Judge asks you what you "For that, madam, you have, besid got drunk upon, tell him it was peach and taking air, exercise, and a husband, to

take a newspaper."

Sensible Doctor, that !

Playing Sharp.

"See, Willie, these little buds have ju

He took his stand. "You, too, are up here for an affray," rowled the old Judge, gnashing his teeth

"Yes, your Honor." "Drunk, too, I suppose." "Yes, your Honor, sorry to say it, drunk very drunk." "Drunk on rye whiskey, I should sup

"I got drunk on peach and honey, your clapper shuts up the drink-pipe, and when

The Judge's features relaxed in an in- pipe." stant. Leaning forward, and raising his "But, Doctor," said the patient, pectacles he regarded the offender with seems to me this clapper must play ver terest, and then, with something like ten- sharp when we cat hasty pudding

"Ah, sir," said the Judge, blandly peach and honey, oh! that's a gentlemanly drink, sir. The court sympathizes called to a rose bush, on whose topmost with you, sir, and does not regard your of. stem the eldest rose was fading, but below fence as very serious. Mr. Clerk, he con- and around which three beautiful crimson tinued, in a softening tone, "enter a fine of buds were just unfolding their charms, goese to take a swim till she has place charge him on payment of cost." Warning to Young Mon.

awakened into life to kiss their mother be Young men, keep your eyes peoled when you are after the women. Is the gested, says a recent writer, a new kind o time he wears shoes, he will have become smile will give way to the scowl of the en at the distance of fifty paces from each a little bully, with little hands that doub- termsgent. The neat form will be pitch- other, and then commit to the first the girl in the village, and knew it too, Letry chant, a smart looking young man, had past her companions, and with a cry fearmoment how very nicely Mrs. Williams, le as naturally for fight as if especial pains ed into calico. Another and far different news to be transmitted as a prefound being will take the place of the lovely sret. It is confidently thought that there goddess who smiles sweet and eats sour would be greater dispatch secured by such candy. Keep your eye peeled, boy, when a plan, than by any telegraph now in operyou are after the women. If the little the back room, you may be sure that you said a doting parent at the breakfast tab from the mirific records of antiquity which will get particular fits all around the house. to an abridged edition of himself, who

tub with her sleeves rolled up, be sure, sir, "Thertainly, thir, it takth me to parti that she is of the codfish aristocracy, little anything. Butter ith a common thub breeding and little sense. If you marry thantive neuter gender, agreeth with he a girl who knows nothing but to commit buckwheat cakth, and ith governed by slaughter at the piano, you have got the thugar houth molatheth understhood !" Nice ples and puddings they could inisputably make, thrifty house-keepers, Saturday night, except when he visited last year, a large axe, which Enoch had be defined as the same of the en to the dough, and ask for the article

At market, a lady, laying her hand on a Jack?" joint of veal, said: "I think, Mr. Wilson, this veal is not so white as usual,"

> "Put on your gloves and you will think THE QUAKERS MODE .- A Quaker lately popped the question to a fair Quakeress as

"Hum-yes, and verily, Pensiope, th pirit urgeth and moveth me w to beseech thee to cleave unto me, flesh "Hum-truly, Opadiath, thou hast wise vanized watch chain, a ring, and an incipi- ly said, inasmuch as it is written that it is not good for a man to be alone, lo! and behold, I will sojourn with thee."

> Not long since, a youth, older wit than years, after being catechised cerning the power of God, replied. "Ma, I think there is one thing G.

"What is it?" eagerly inquired the moth

"God can't make Bill Jones's me any bigger without setting his ears back."

WHAT THEY ARE LIKE .- Men are like ougles—the more brass they contain, the Prentice, of the Louisville Journal further you can hear them.

untly. We wish you Printers are like patient wives with dis-

Or Prosperity is a blessing to the good Better be upright with p

@ Receive your thoughts as and treat your desires as children. Or There are complaints that per there are satires that praise.

Critics are the broken of the li the house would never get much out of Of It is an extraordinary fast that the

A handsome young widow applied to a (C) If some quacks seem to stand a gh, it is simply on account of the an erous flats that sufround them.

Victor Hugo styles the print wess the formidable locomotive of univ "In the first place," said she, "I have little or no appetite. What would be best sal thought. Good from Victor. OFIf you wish to cure a scolding w "For that, you should take air and ex-

C'T Some men live se if ther was

breeding; that civility is best, which ex and drink, that the meat is separated from cludes all superfluous formality.

OF The man who is without an ide "Why, I'll tell you," replied the quack; generally has the greatest idea of him them to receive the meat, and the other | Man creates more dis

> four horses cannot overtake it and bring omething, is better than to know some

The attention of a little girl being pily it is in the power of every doctor (CAn old lady in Springfield in a afraid of water, that she won,t allow her

> O'T Fate must trouble itself about number of foolish people; for no soone does a fool get into trouble of his own me king than he puts it all down to Fate! OF Why would it be expensive ange ale into vale?

05 Vicious company is as dangerous in infetious and contagious dist therefore should be carefully and inde ously avoided. O'A man being commiserated with on

OT A HOMELY WIT .- "Do make your self at home, ladies," said a hostess to he visiters, one day, "I am at home mysel

mind to the winds, without hur one, or proclaiming yourself a great "James, now I will hear you ald a schoolmaster to a little ure

was not in the habit of studying r

"Gueth not, thir, papa thay th li

should be theen and not heard." "Why, there is a new girl come out wi twenty thousand a year, and I went and

posted conspicuosly in a publicuti down East: "Shut this door, and as soon as you have

one talking on business, serve your mov the same way." (A poor woman went to an emi out eccentric surgeon to inquire the protreatment for some bodily wound. "P

loctor it's for a little child." "Then pe on a Kitten-plasm." O' A woman's tongue has been four capable, on actual experiment, to may

FROM THE SUBLIME TO THE R. -An editor down South has been p up his well-water. Hear him "O, such water! Cooler than the bear of spring, clear as crystal, pure as a wem-an's heart, and sparkling as charapages!-

It is excellent to boil potatous!" OF A young lady the other day plained to a printer the dis tration, she said,

In Interesting Story.

BY VIRGINIA P. TOWNSEND.

light over the great brown rafters, and with

how they had heard the night before of been broken into and the blood-draggled

grass had told the story next day.

those gray old mountains the story we are

ting and the chair by the fire-place, "I ening through her blue eyes, guess it'll be a first-rate day to bile the trees were running briskly to day, and they'd have two tubs full afore night."

no little upon her elemental foresight.

ture's handiwork you have seldom looked oracular shake of the head.

and a hearty apetite could make her. For her character-she was a right down | maples." sundry swains had poured into it; but between her affections and her pride,

women of the last century. as her grand mother did. Knowledge that and receive one of his inimitable bows.

mathematics for milking pails, Enoch and Cyrus, two tall, sunburnt, but again. Poor Letty, no wonder it was so only that death was close to the woman he his heir of ten years, whom he had over-And it from a breast that was glad and light they were full of a story which quite and her pride.

Who readeth will understand. draws out all the ughts of the sap boiling She looked

The young men were greatly excited for a large party had been organized to go The girl had not been absent for more avail you-the axe comes down heavily a cowhide, [shoost as I am doing now.] wimmen for a wife dat any nigga out that very evenin z to Squire Hubbarda's than five minutes, when there was a knock |-it has done its work well. Do you see and he dook ter dirty little plackguard py who lived in an adj sining town not more at the door, followed by the entrance of the bear sink back with a growl of terror de collar, [dis vay, you seel]andt valloped pen of an unwedded "Western editor." than ten miles off, fe w the purpose of des- Jason Williams. He took a seat by the and of pain, while the hot blood gurgles him, [shoost so!] Andt den, mine tear

God both bis mysteries of grace,
Ways that we cannot toll;
He hides them deep like the secret steep skies, and the mountain winds had kinlite to be off when they come."

Ward in the cheeks; "and it wouldn't be very poter?"

The She was rather short, but straight, with a "Well, it's likely you'd have time to get

> girl. That pretty little head of hers had Pease had two admirers, for whom there on them. been slightly turned by the flattery that had often, of late, been a severe struggle And perhaps, after all, it was not so much He was always dressed in broadcloth, rushed out.

mental, or inclined to the blues. Alas! Then there was Seth Peters, the miller that he soon outstripped the girl, whose gretted marrying the miller instead of the the damsels of fifty years ago had not so -away down in the silence of Letty's trembling limbs were a poor match against merchant. intimate acquaintance with these matters heart was a voice that plead for him as it her pursuers. never did for the merchant. Seth was It was a fearful race. They gained up-But now, reader, to do full penance for certainly good-looking and intelligent on her in the first few rods. "God of this last remark, we just admit, that for while a nobler heart never beat for the wo- Heaven help her !" groaned the white land, a pet boy, just as yours is, reader, generally paid: one, we don't believe that our grandmoth- man it loved; but then his bow wasn't to lips of Seth Peters. And God heard that whom its mother, one bright morning, rigers were any better than we are-not a be compared with Jason's, and he wore prayer, mouned out in that terrible agony. ged out in a beautiful jacket, all shining the Squash-heads, having called his chief blue-gray overalls, which were dusted There gleamed out suddenly upon him, with silk and buttons, and gay as a moth-Nice ples and puddings they could in- over with flour from Monday morning till from among the gray, tangled grass of the er's love could make it, and then permit-

and despetching the animals; while the It was not so remarkable a coincidence, the bears are pursuing her, rushes on wildand sister listened with the inde- after all, that the young men should both ly in the direction of her home. Sh these days! You know Elder Smith feeling; and probably each wished the ving the huge black frame of the bear.

"Nonsense, sis," said the hearty voice Seth that they should go down to the voice sends up its eloquent thanks to the

The young men came suddenly upon Now, whether, there was much phi- her, and she sprang up with a little shrick sound of many voices. There is a quick losophy in this speech or not, it had the and a bounding of the blood into her stamping of feet. Jason has given the

she was setting the supper table. "Goody! for you, you know, but they couldn't stay A faint shrick suddenly broke from This time the miller and Letty Pease ther,' will be the highest meed of his Pm so glad, for I do love to have a sap to do anything else, for they've got to be Letty, which drew the gaze of both the sat alone together, in the ruddy birch fire-praise. Not even when the hair turns silderness off by sunrise to see about them calves, young men to her. She was standing a light of the old kitchen, while the storm Letitia Pease was the child of her and they won't be home before midnight, few paces from them, her face white and mouned and battled without. mother's old age, and a daintier bit of na. I reckon," concluded Mrs. Pease, with an rigid, as though death had struck suddenly at her heart. There was something in the sugar-boiling ?" asked the young man, there are such-will form the ruffian charupon. The next summer would count "But I'm expecting company to-night, that stony face that chilled both the drawing his chair a little nearer the girl's. acter of the man."

from the low underbrush, were two large to you for taking care of me then?" good-hearted, little, spirited New England Now, if the truth must be told, Letty bears, crouched down ready to spring up-The young men's question broke the tenderness as it answered, "I should lil spell of horror which had transfixed Letty to take care of you always, Letty."

life was strong within him-no wonder we are very certain Letty Pease never re-

faithful wives and loving mothers they Letty. It was certainly a great contrast, ground sharply three days before, to lystepped from the door of the "Swiss" surely were, and for these things blessed and the girl felt it keenly (as any girl of sures, even to a farthing, and pay their in the day time, but walk up like a chick-calling does not lie particularly in that bags of wheat by the rope that dangled loud shout he bounded forward. Letty had been the joy. There he was killed ed them again unto him, and demanded from the front window, or pouring the was nearly half across the lot, but it was and devoured, the cyric being at a point of them how his orders had been obey- speaking of one of its commercial reprecorn into the large trough, under which not a large one, and in her blind terror she utterly inaccessible to man, so that no relief the great wheel plashed and groaned in had taken a circuitous route, which the could be afforded. In tearing the child to And the true woman of the present the stream all day; it was, as we said, a bears had followed, so the distance be-

But to return to our haroine. "When would rise up and speak for the miller ravening animals, but Seth Peters thought Shon," said a worthy German father

she will call him all sorts of wicked names, now came with fear and trembling. As "Fie ! doctor. But I have the blues put into it, the better

"She hovers before him as the pillar of light before the wandering Israelites, and her beams are reflected in his face. To and characteristically expressed their him the word mother is synonymous with everything pure, sweet, and beautiful. Is

every time the wind stirred the branch- all been trained by women who knew not core, and that bitterness will find vent and

Select Miscellany.

be an artist? In after life, the face that will be the mother face. Whoever flits freshly to his heart. 'She is like my mover, and the eye grows dim, will the maj-

We wonder not there are so many awkclear and bright as her New Hampshire tinge widening and despening through ward, ungainly men in society—they have one dollar against this gentleman, and disnor cared for the holy nature of their trust. in anger, and he will, if he cannot reach pretty dress or form attractive? Or even you, vent his passion by beating the floor, a pretty face? Flounces, boy, are of no the chair, or any inanimate thing within consequence. A pretty face will grow reach. Strike him repeatedly, and by the old. Paint will wash off. The sweet

> If she apologises for washing dishes you had just entered the grammar class at the will need a girl to fan her. If she blushes when found at the wash the butter?" poorest piece of music ever got up. Find

> > entatives of the city, says:

consequence at every port at which he has the land, and fulfilled, for your people are happened to stop, and started overboard nodesty and scruples to make way for its towage." ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES ABOUT TO MARRY .- Marry a man, Not a pudding headed thing in tight pantaloons, boots, and embroidered shirt; who sports my flesh, and bone of my bone." a gigantic necktie, a thin care, large gal-

ent goatee; who devours tobacco,

talks of the weather, and calls his father

"old man." Avoid such; they are numer

'He has taken in a ton or two of

ous, and never do make husband An Englshman, who thought to be smart," asked an American, who was blowing Yankee Doodle on a shrill fife for dear life, "Is that, my friend, the tune the old sow

"No, darn your picter," said the down-

easter, "it is not, but it is the tune the ol

acknowledges a complimentary notice in Women are like tulips—the more mod-an exchange in the following style: est and retired they appear, the better we tween printing and publish "We hardly know, dear sir, how to love them. States, and we were your father.

Bull died of!"

3 Column of fun.

Never leave things lying scout-a OF Hope is the light of a lamp.

OF A sick cobbler must be re sing well when he begins to mend.

who get to high words, generally use los

wer fail to laugh at her with all ye might until she ceases, then kies Why is an unwelcome visiter Hk

People are all summer leave a door open, and all winter !

and generally speaking the more ley ye

OF A Good sermon is like a kins. Is equires but two heads and an applica Not long since, a certain quack was ad

drink. At the top of these pipes there himself, than is ever occais a lid or clapper, and when we eat, this A word once spoken, a coach win we drink, it turns back upon the meat-

> hing of everything." (Thope is the best medicine, and has

> Answer-Because it would take a V

count of his wife running away, said, "Don't pity me till she comes bee

high school, "Willy my dear, will you pass (When you get into a passion,

> ngaged myself to Fanny, who has only fifteen thousand." A Good IDEA .- The following notion i

on a Cataplasm," was the answer. "But

and a half times a minute. And wh still more wonderful, they never we

were a son of the President of the United strated husbands—they are used to setting "You may print a kiss, but you see